

Dead Home

The Sorrow

Another night at home
Pieces of broken glass
There's no need to explain
Another endless night
Fragments of shattered dreams
I am dead alive

For years I suffered under
Anguish in this house
You gave me nothing
But the tears I shed alone

I want to thank you for the suffering
And all the times you turned
The back on your kid
I try so hard to kill that memories
The day will come when
I will weep no more

I hear her desperate cries
She is on her knees
Can not escape these walls
You robbed your mind again
The demons in your glance
Killed love in this place

For years I suffered under
Anguish in this house
You gave me nothing
But the tears I shed alone

I want to thank you for the suffering
And all the times you turned
The back on your kid
I try so hard to kill that memories
The day will come when
I will weep no more

Filled with hate
I'll carry hope until the end

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And all the times you turned
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